& Bro.

293 TO 299 FULTON ST.,

264 TO 268 WARRINGTON ST.

(REAR ENTRANCE).

OPEN

FROM TO-DAY WE SHALL KEEP OUR

STORE OPEN EVERY NIGHT TILL

CHRISTMAS.

HOLIDAY

PRESENTS.

We are much gratified to find that our sales of Holiday Goods, owing to an attractive assortment and low prices, are far in excess of former years. It is our purpose that no Holiday Goods shall be carried over to another season, and we have, therefore, marked all articles in this line at bottom figures. If this concession will induce you to help us get rid of the goods we shall be pleased and you will be benefited. If you want to buy presents,

PRESENTS FOR YOUR CHILDREN,

PRESENTS FOR YOUR WIFE,

HANDKERCHIEFS,

UMBRELLAS,

CANES.

PRESENTS FOR YOUR HUSBAND.

OR PRESENTS FOR YOUR FRIENDS,

we are sure that you will find in our store what you are looking for. We keep every-thing for the comfort and decoration of everybody in unlimited variety and abun-

dance.

If you call early you will have the benefit of full assortments and a large selection.

You will know precisely what presents you wish to buy if we only suggest—just hint—remind you of what we carry:

LEATHER GOODS,

ALBUMS AND STATIONERY,

JEWELRY.

GLOVES,

FANCY ARTICLES,

PRESENTS

SUBSTANTIAL AND PRACTICAL. Ladies' Alaska Seal Sacques, Wraps, Jack-

ets, Newmarkets.
Ladies' Seal Plush Sacques.
Ladies' Seal Plush Wraps.
Ladies' Seal, Beaver and Alaska Sable Muffs and Boas.
Children's Muffs and Boas.

Children's Muffs and Boas.
Misses' Newmarkets.
Children's Plush Coats in every style.
Boys' School Suits and Overcoats.
Boys' Dress Suits and Overcoats.
Ladies' Real Camel's Hair and Imitation
India Shawls.

PRESENTS

ORNAMENTAL AND USEFUL.

S. WECHSLER & BRO

AMUSEMENTS.

WALLACK'S.

Evenings at 8.15. Matinee Saturday at 2.15.

Characters by Messay. Osmood Tearle, Harry Edwards,
J. W. Pigott, Mme. Ponisi, Miss Netts Quion and Miss
Rose Cognian.

A CADRMY OF MUSIC.

25c. A FEW TIMES MORE.

50c. A RAHIAN NIGHT'S.

61.

MATINE SATURDAY.

** Sale of Seats for Booth and Barrett opens Dec.

BLOU OPERA-HOUSE. THE CORSAIR. Evenings at 8. Mats Wed, 2 Sat, at 2.

fen's Scarfs and Suspenders.

NOTABLE SOCIAL EVENTS. teenth street, will give a reception this afternoon from 4 until 7 o'clock, followed by a dance in the evening. Miss Mary Clark, of Riverside, Miss May Townshend and Mrs. Rice will assist in receiving. The expected guests include the following-named persons: TO OCCUR TO-DAY.

, Bestwick to Marry Miss Smith, Mr. Foos to Wed Miss Pellowes, and Mr. Kinnan to Marry Miss Morris—Mrs Waddell, Mrs. Colgate and Mrs. Van Schalek to Give Receptions-Wallace-Myers.

shers. There will be no bridesmaids. The

bride will wear a maroon-colored gros grain

silk with plush panels of the same shade, with front of embroidered crepe, and small

bonnet to match. She will carry white roses.

Miss Anna Tait, a niece of the groom, will

hold the bouquet during the ceremony.



persons :

ANY well-known people will attend the wedding this afternoon, at 4 o'clock, at the Church of the Holy Communion, of Mr. James Harvey Bostwick and Miss Mary A. Smith, granddaughter of the late John J. Cisco. The Rev. Dr. Henry Mottet will officiate. Mr. Charles G. Thomas, of Germantown, Pa., will

and Mrs. Doremus. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Gruger Hazel and Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus W. Pield.

The marriage of Mr. Stephen Wallace and Miss Alice Myers took place yesterday morning at 10 o'clock, at Trinity Chapel. The Rev. Dr. Swope officiated. Dr. Marston was the best man.

Mrs. Samuel J. Colgate, of 4 West Sixteenth street, will give a tea this afternoon. Miss Ada Smith, Miss Sands, Miss Stauffer and Miss J. Campbell will assist in receiving. Among other guests expected are:

Mr. R. Robinson, Mrs. Charles Post, Miss Post, Mr. and Mrs. Sturges, Mrs. Edward Cooper, Miss Prese, Mr. and Mrs. Ogden Mills, Mr. Edward Livingston, the Messrs. Harriman, Mrs. Frederick Bronson, Mrs. Bradley Martin, Mrs. Hoyt, Miss Hoyt, Mr. and Mrs. Kerrick Riggs and Mr. and Mrs. J. Van Schaick, of 59 West Fortyeighth street, will give a reception this afternoon to introduce Miss Van Shaick. Mrs. George Freeman, Miss Shelton, Miss Smedburg, Miss Goodridge, Miss Post, Miss Dodge, Miss Morgan, Miss Mitchell and Miss Winthrop will assist in receiving. be the best man. George Cisco, Horace Waldo, jr., and Philip Cross will be the

Mr. and Mrs. Livingston, Mr. and Mrs. Gouver-neur Morris, Gen. Sickles, Gen. Vodges, Mr. and Mrs. Rhinelander, Mr. and Mrs. Kernochan, Mrs. Cullen, Mr. and Mrs. Van Rensselser, Mrs. Bhan Allen, Mrs. Charles Bradhurst, Mrs. John Bige-low, Col. F. Conkling, Mrs. Marion Cooper, Dr. and Mrs. Doremus, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Cruger Hazel and Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus W. Field.

[From Life.]
**John," said Deacon Smithus, after vainly en deavoring to put a letter into an envelope to small, " is there a dictionary of profanity in this

"'Yes, sir," replied John.
"'Very well, then," said the deacon, "go out
be barn and read it aloud, from beginning
to end, as forcably as you know how, and charge
it up to my account."

Cold Waves

There will be no reception, but a family dinner will be given at the Brunswick before the departure of the newly married couple on a Southern trip. Among those expected at the ceremony are the following-named Are predicted with reliable accuracy and people liable to the pains and aches of rheumatism dread every change to damp or stormy weather. Although we do not claim persons:

Misses Cisco, aunts of the bride, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bostwick, Mr. Livingston Bostwick, Mr. and Mrs. John J. Cisco, Mr. and Mrs. John J. Cisco, Mr. and Mrs. John J. Cisco, Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus W. Fleld, Mr. David Dudley Field, Mrs. Dudley Field, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Howe, the Misses Howe, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Howe, the Misses Howe, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Van Hensselaer, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Maitland, Mr. and Mrs. J. Kinsley Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Martin, of Staten Island, Mr. and Mrs. Edward King, the Misses King, Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Post, Mr. William Travers Jerome, Gen. Ward, the Misses Ward, Gen. and Mrs. Platt, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Townsend, the Misses Waldo, Mrs. George Cabot Ward and the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Morgan Dix.

Mr. Ferguson W. Foos and Miss Rosalie namp or stormy weather. Although we do not claim Hood's Sarsaparilla to be a positive specific for rheuma-tism, the remarkable cures it has effected show that it may be taken for rheumatism with reasonable certainty of benefit. He action in neutralising the acidity of the blood, which is the cause of rheumatism, constitutes the ecret of the success of Hood's Sarsaparills in curing this omplaint. If you suffer from rheumatism, give Hood's larsaparills a fair trial; we believe it will do you good. Barsaparilia a fair trial; we believe it will do you good.

"I suffered a long time with rheumatism in my left arm and shoulder, my blood being in a very low condition. I was advised to use Hood's Barsaparilia, and I did so with great success. Bince I have been taking it I have not been troubled with rheumatism, and my blood is in a better condition." MRS. M., MOUNT, 303 Nostrand avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by 100 Doses One Dollar

AMUSEMENTS.

Ward and the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Morgan Dix,
Mr. Ferguson W. Foos and Miss Rosalie
Fellowes, daughter of C. H. Fellowes, will be
married this afternoon at 3.30 o'clock
at the home of the bride's parents, 497 Fifth
avenue. There will be no bridesmaids.
Messrs. William Livingston Hamersley, W.
E. Gould, D. K. Dodge and J. H. Maghee
will be the ushers. The bride will wear a
white satin gown, with train and V corsage.
The veil of gold point, has been used on similar occasions in her family. She will wear a
diamond star, the gift of the groom, and
other diamond ornaments, and will carry a
bouquet of white roses. The Rev. Dr. Shipman, of Christ Church, will officiate.
Although only a few relatives and immediate
friends will witness the ceremony, as many
as 400 guests are expected to attend the reception, which will follow. These will include
the following named persons: DOCKSTADER'S といいのである。 and Broadway. Nightly, 8.30; Sat, Mat., 2.30.
BEATS IN ADVANCE. NO EXTRA.
Our new and laughable burlesque,
JOSEF HOFMANN'S SISTER.

FRANK HOWARD, greatest balled singer, in a new song, entitled "ONLY A BLUE BELL." Dookstader in a new song and specialty. Last week of "Black Faust" and Musical Siftings.

sorge, entitled "ONLY A BILUE BELL"

as 400 guests are expected to attend the reception, which will follow. These will include the following named persons:

Col. and Mrs. Albert Hilton, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Sloane, Mr. and Mrs. And Mrs. Joseph Drexel, Mr. and Mrs. And Mrs. As Mrs. Seemand Mrs. Hollow, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Drexel, Mr. and Mrs. Rowton Bates, Gen. and Mrs. Russell Sage, Mr. and Mrs. Harmony, Judge Hilton, Mr. Frederick Hilton, Judge and Mrs. Dillon, Mrs. Shipman, Commodore and Mrs. Harmony, Judge Hilton, Mr. Frederick Hilton, Judge and Mrs. Dillon, Mrs. Bellon, Mrs. Bellon, Mrs. Bellon, Mrs. Bellon, Mrs. Bellon, Admiral Geseratid and Capt. and Mrs. Kane.

The marriage of Mr. Alexander P. W. Kinnan and Miss Lottie Ora Morris will take place this afternoon at 5.80 o'clock at St. Thomas's Church. The Rev. W. F. Morgan will officiate, assisted by the Rev. Alexander Carver, of Yonkers. Mr. John Campbell will be the best man. Miss Estelle Morris, Miss Mahd. Morris, Miss Josephine M. Brown and Miss Grace Watt will be the bridesmaids. Mr. E. L. Reynolds, Mr. Lawrence Olmstead, Mr. Wyman Drummond, Mr. A. W. Denning. Mr. James McGee and Mr. W. P. Moreton will be the ushers. The bride will be given away by her lather. She will wear a gown of gros-grain silk, with train and front of duchesses lace and V corsage. The veil will be given away by her lather. She will wear a gown of gros-grain silk, with train and front of duchesse lace and V corsage. The veil will be given by the parents of the bride roses. The reception after the wedding will be given by the parents of the bride, Mr. and Mrs. John Reid, Miss Maud Tilghmae, Mr. and Mrs. John Reid, Miss Maud Tilghmae, Mr. and Mrs. John Reid, Miss Maud Tilghmae, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander L. Hedden, Mr. and Mrs. Britan, Mr. and Mrs. Coventry Waddell, of 110 East Eigh-Mr. Grace Willington and Mr. and Mrs. Peter H. Myers.

Mrs. Coventry Waddell, of 110 East Eigh-Mrs. Best Druggists.

To one and all we asy use Apassor's Botanic Goust Health States of the Britan States of th

A NIGHT OF TERRORS. BY EMILE COLA. [Translated for THE WORLD by J. C. Ourtin.] Continued from Tuesday,

[Summary of opening chapter—Louis Robieu was a prosperous farmer in France, near the Garonne. He lived on his property with several grandchildren and great-grandchildren. Heavy rains had swelled the Garonne, and one night the floods swept over Robleu's farm. Death and destruction were widespread.]

ECZEMA

And Every Species of Itching and Burning Diseases Cured by Cuticura.

ema or Salt Rheum, with its agonizing itching and ng, instantly relieved by a warm bath with Curi-Soar, and a single application of Curicusa, the Skin Cure. This, respected daily, with two or three of Curicusa Resolvent, the New Blood Purlier, sy the blood cool, the perspiration pure and unitric, the bowels open, the liver and kidneys active, peedily cure Ecroma, Tetter, Ringworm, Parrisais, m., Pruritas, Seall Head, Dandruff, and every so of Itching, Scaly and Pinpy Humors of the and Skin, when the best physicians and all known dies fall.

ECZEMA.

knowledge a cure of Eczama, or Salt d, neck, face, arms and legs for seventeen to walk except on bands and knees for one o help myself for eight pears; tried hun-se; doctors pronounced my case hopeless; red by the CUTICURA REMEDIES. WILL MODONALD, 2542 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill.

ECZEMA.

complete, and attribute it entirely no used no others,
FERNAN ESCENCHARDO,
3306 Penna avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

ECZEMA.

I have suffered from Sait Rheum for over eight years, at imes so bad that I could not attend to my business for seeks at a time. Three boxes of CUTIQUIA and four tottles of RESOLVENT have entirely cured me of this lreadful disease.

JOHN THIEL, Wilkesbarre, Pa. Bald everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 500°; SOAF, 25c.; RESOLVENT, 31. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL Co., Boston, Mass. 12" Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 10 illustrations, and 100 testimonials. PIMPLES, black-heads, chapped and oils skin pre-vented by CUTICURA MEDICATED SOAP.

HOW MY BACK ACHES! Back Ache, Kidney Pains, and Weakness, Screness, Lameness, Strains and Pain relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Planter. The first and only pain-killing Plac-

AMUSEMENTS.

MISS SARAH JEWETT.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON, 2 o'clock, Dec. 15, A SAD COQUETTE.

WITH THE FOLLOWING STRONG UAST
ENORE MIME ESTELLE CLA
LIGGINS MIME ESTELLE CLA
LIGGINS MIME SELLIN A FU
LIGRITT MIME JOIE FOLLOWING
LIGHT MIME JOIE Miss LINCORE Miss ESTELLAR CLAYTO
Miss HIGGINS Miss SELINA FULLE
LINGUA WERRITT MISS LOUISA ELDRIDGE
LATLAR VIANTON Mrs. LOUISA ELDRIDGE
LATLAR BOBRY LITTLE
LOUISA ELDRIDGE
LORD LAWTON Mr. ESKN PLY MPTO
LORD LAWTON Mr. GEORGE EOLLAN
RIE CHARLES LAWTON Mr. STODDAR
HANSEL MR. STODDAR
HANSEL MR. BEINA TRAMP

The entire receipts on this occasion will be forwarded of Miss Jewett. Tickets now on sale. UNION SQUARE THEATRE, J. M. HILL, Manager

TWELSTH WERE.

the Comedians.

ROBSON AND CRANE
under the management of J. M. Hill and Jose
in the great American Comedy.
THE HENRIETTA.
by Bronson Howard.

Evenings at 8,15. Saturday Matines at 2.
10,45. Seats secured two weeks in advance.

H ARRIGAN'S PARK THEATRE.

B. W. HANLEY
INCOMPROPERTIBLE SUCCESS OF
GREAT MR. EDWARD HARRIGAN'S
GREAT AND ORIGINAL CHARACTER ACTING OF

DAVE BRAHAM and his Popular Orch H. R. JACOBS'S 3D AVE. THEATRE,

CORNER SIST ST., AND 3D AVE.
MATINEE EVERY MON., WED. AND SAT.
RESERVED SEATS,
The Fowerful Melodrama,
UNDER THE LASH. Secure seats in advance.

Beware of speculators.

Dec. 19—Hallen & Hart's First
Prize IDEALS. 30c. 50c.

DEN MUSEE, 25D ST., BET. 5TH & 5TH AVES.
New Groups, New Paintings, New Attractions,
ERDELYI NACZI
and his HUNGARIAN ORCHESTRA.
Concerts from 5 to 5 and 8 to 11.
Admission to all, 50 cents; children 25 cents,
AJEEB—The Mystifying Chees Automaton.

TRAND OPERA-HOUSE. MRS. LANCTRY Sat.

LANCTRY Sat.

10 'AS IN A LOOKING-GLASS."

Next Sunday—PROF. CHOMWELL'S lecture,

"San Francisco and the Far West."

ASINO. BROADWAY AND SOTH ST.
Evenings at 8. Matings, Saturday at 2.
THE JOLLIEST OF ALL COMIC OPERAS,
MADELON. Received with continuous laughter and applause.

JOURNAL—A booming success. Full of comedy.

ADMISSION, 50c. Seats secured a month aband

POOLE'S THEATRE Sth st., near 4th ave.
PRICES A GREAT HIT. MATTINEES.
10c., 20c., THE NEW PLAY, MON., WED.,
50c., 50c., 10c., 10c.,

TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE, LATH STREET.
TONY PASTOR'S GREAT SHOW,
ANDY AND ANNIE HUGHES ALBERT CLIVES

NEAR GRAND ST. ELEVATED STATION,

DIAMONDS!

Intending purchasers of holiday presents should not fail to inspect, the coloosal stock of diamonds and watches we exhibit; it is the isracut in the world. Our show windows are literally packed with diamonds and other precous stones and watches, and our show-cases are filled with glittering genns, resembling a perfect ocean of firs. It is a sight not easily forgotten. Everything worn in diamonds and the preconstance of the state o

O AVOID THE CROWD, AND ALSO TAKE advantage of the enermous variety, it is best to ke your selections now, and if not convenient to take m with you they can be left for future delivery. GOODS SENT C. O. D. TO ALL PARTS OF THE

WATCHES. 10,000

LADIES' AND GENTS' GOLD AND SILVER THERE IS NOT A WATCH MANUFACTURED THAT CANNOT BE FOUND HERE, FROM A BOY'S SE SILVER WATCH UP TO A FINE JURGENSEN. THESE ARE THE WATCHES WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF:

SOLID SILVER HUNTING WATCHES, GENUINE American movement, Eigin or Waltham, key-SOLID SILVER HUNTING WATCHES, GENUINE American movement, Rigin or Waltham, stemwinder, \$10.

COLID GOLD HUNTING WATCHES, STEM S winder, American movement, Eigin or Waltham, cases chased and ougraved, gentlemen's, \$25. LADIES' SOLID GOLD HUNTING WATCHES, stem-winder, American movement, \$20. LADIES SOLID GOLD STEM-WINDING

BOYS' SOLID SILVER HUNTING-CASE, STEM-winding watches, \$6. A BEAUTIFUL IMPORTED SOLID GOLD STEM-winding watch, warranted 14 carats, \$16. A GENUINE E. HOWARD & CO. WATCH, WITH heavy, solid 14-carat gold cases, \$65. WE GIVE A WRITTEN GUARANTER WITH every watch for three years; if not as represented money will be refunded.

FINEST GRADES OF FLY-BACKS, SPLIT SEC-onds and repeating watches; also watches with handsomely ornamented cases and studded with genuine diamonds, for ladies and gentlemen, at half the price charged elsewhere. SOLID GOLD WEDDING RINGS, 14 and 18 careta,

SOLID GOLD JEWELRY

WE ARE SELLING AT UNPRECEDENTEDLY LOW PRICES. AN ENORMOUS VARIETY. ADIES' SOLID GOLD TURQUOISE AND PEARL, garnet and pearl rings for \$2, \$3 and \$4; worth \$5, GENTS' SOLID GOLD STONE RINGS, ALL kinds, \$2, \$3 and \$4; worth \$5, \$6 and \$10.

SOLID GOLD BRACKLETS, WITH PADLOCKS, and all other fancy designs, \$10, \$12, \$15 a pair worth \$20, \$25, \$30. SOLID GOLD LOCKETS, SLEEVE-BUTTONS AND lace pins; will be sold equally as low. SOLID GOLD EARRINGS, 81, 82, 83 A PAIR;

Rolled Gold Jewelry

Men's Scarts and Suspenders.
Smoking Jackets.
Men's, Youths' and Children's hand-embroidered Slippers.
Men's Alligator Slippers.
Ladies' Opers Slippers.
Ladies' elegant Satin Slippers.
Ladies' silk Hose.
Ladies' Jet Necklaces.
Ladies' real Lace Handkerchiefs.
Black Spaniah Fichus.
Ladies' elegant Fedora Fronts.
Ladies' fine Roman Pearl Tabliers. The fluest and best quality of goods manufactured, in fact they are as well finished and look as good as solid gold jeweiry. We guarantee them to wear well for a great many years. POLLED GOLD BRACKLETS—AN IMMENSE variety of the finest grades at \$2, \$3 and \$4 a pair; worth \$6, \$8 and \$10.

P. OLLED-GOLD CHAINS—LADIES' AND GENTS' L. pony vests, &c., from the float makers, such as Hunt & Blackington, for \$2, 85, 84; worth \$6, 85 and \$12. ROLLED-GOLD LACE PINS, HANDSOMEST DE-and 80.

CASPERFELD & CLEVELAND **144 BOWERY 144**

NEAR GRAND ST. ELEVATED STATION.

Open EVENINGS until 10; SATURDAY, 11 P.M.

SITUATIONS WANTED-MALE.

CORRESPONDENT—A graduate of Harvard College, who speaks and writes French, German and English with equal facility, dearres a situation as foreign correspondent references given. C. Z., World Office, 950 Broadway.

ble. If not we can all go and carry the

piteously. At almost every step Cyprien turned around to encourage her.

Bring her to a place of safety and return at once." I shouted. I could see him wave his hand, but the roar of the waters smothered his voice. Soon we lost sight of them entirely. They had descended to another goof that was lower than the first.

In about five minutes they reappeared on the third house, the roof of which must have been very steep, as they were dragging themselves along it on their knees.

A sudden fear seized me. I put my hands to my lips and shouted with all my might:

"Pierre, Jacques, Gaspard and all the others arrested them for an instant, but they immediately continued to advance. They had move reached the angle of the street in front of the Rainbeau house, a tall building, the roof of which was at least three feet higher, than that of any of its neighbors. They hes dup a chimney pipe with the agility of a cat.

Almee, who was compelled to wait for him, remained standing on the middle of the roof, we could plainly see her, pressing her than that of any of its neighbors. They hes that our frightful misfortunes began.

The Rainbeau house, which had been originally intended for a workshop, was very unaubstantially built. Moreover, the resisting against its front. I imagined that I could see it tremble under the assaults of the heaving waters, and in dumb silence to fee heaving waters, and in dumb silence in followed Cyprien who was making his way across the roof.

Bullevily, Libad grash resounded. The Almee, who was compelled to wait for him, remained standing on the middle of the roof. We could plainly see her, pressing her children to her bosom, her dark form standing out clearly in the dim light. It was then that our frightful misfortunes began.

The Rainbeau house, which had been originally intended for a workshop, was very unsubstantially built. Moreover, the resistless current that swept down the open street was dashing against its front. I imagined that I could see it tremble under the assaults of the heaving waters, and in dumb silence I followed Cyprien who was making his way across the roof.

Suddanly, a load grant resounded. The

S. Wechsler CASPERFELD & CLEVELAND, Gigantic Display of Holiday Goods AT TREMENDOUS BARGAINS. OPEN EVENINGS



\$4.00

For this neat Upholstered Rocker, covered in silk plush, any shade. Cannot be bought elsewhere for less than \$6.00.



For this elegant Parlor Stand, in polished mahogany, ebony or antique oak, 31 inches high, 16 inches square. Cannot be dupli-cated anywhere for less than \$7.00.



For this handsome Parlor Table, finely polished in mahogany, 34 inches long, 24 inches wide, 28 inches high; has a large, deep drawer. Suitable for a parlor, library or any purpose where a fine table may be required. First-class make and warranted. Cannot be purchased elsewhere for less than \$15.



Illustrated Sheets of Holiday Goods Mailed Free upon Application.

The Largest, Cheapest and Most Reliable Furniture and Carpet Warehouse in the World.

559 to 571 FULTON ST., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

moon had risen-a round, full moon, whose head. A first wave now dripped against his face. Then the water rose above his eyes and slowly, slowly, we saw his head disap-

moon had risen—a round, full moon, whose yellow rays lit up the vast waste around with the vividness of a luge lamp. Not a single detail of the catastrophe was lost to us. It was the Rainbeau house that had just been swept away. We uttered a terrible cry on seeing Cyprien disappear.

When the crash took place we could see only a tremendous splash and a whirling vortex where the debris of the roof went down. Then all was tranquil. The waters resumed their level for an instant as the ends of the shattered timbers rose above the surface. There was a mass of tangled rafters and beams, disjointed, broken and in inextricable confusion. And in the midst of this mass I fancied I sa a moving object, something making superhuman efforts to free itself.

"He lives!" I cried. "Ah! God be praised; he lives! There, above that white sheet of water, shining in the moonlight!"

We laughed nervously. We clapped our hands with joy as if we ourselves had been saved.

"He is climbing up!" said Pierre. everywhere.

hands with 107 as saved.

"He is climbing up!" said Pierre.

"Yes, yes, see!" exclaimed Gaspard; "he is trying to eatch that beam on the left.

But our laughter ceased. We did not utter

But our laughter ceased. We did not utter another word; our tongues were paralyzed with horror. We had just realized the terrible situation in which Cyprien was placed. In the fall of the house his feet had

and slowly, slowly, we saw his head disappear.

The women at our feet buried their faces in their hands. We fell upon our knees with uplifted arms, weeping and besieging heaven with prayer. Aimee still stood on the roof pressing her babes to her bosom, her shrill shricks piercing the stillness of the night.

I cannot tell how long we remained in this state of stupor. When I came to my senses again the water had risen alarmingly. It had now reached the tiles, and the roof was only a narrow island rising above an immense sea. The houses to the right and left of us must have all crumbled away. The water was everywhere.

everywhere.

"We are moving," whispered Rose, who was crouching on the tiles.

Indeed, we did feel a sensation like that caused by the rolling of a ship, and it seemed as if the roof was changed into a raft. The great swelling waves appeared to whirl us along. But when we looked at the tower of the church standing motionless in front of us this dizziness ceased, and we found ourselves still in the same spot, with the waves surging around us.

which he dragged to him with his brawny arms.

"We must defend ourselves," be cried. Jacques also tried to grapple a long pole drifting by. Pierre helped him, I cursed the old age that had robbed me of my strength and left me weak as a child. The detense began—a duel between three men and an angry river. Gaspard, holding the beam before him, averted the timbers that the current turned against us and broke their force a short distance from the walls. Sometimes the shock was so violent that he fell. Beside him stood Jacques and Pierre handling their long pole and beating back the lighter driftwood.

For nearly an hour the unequal struggle lasted. Finally they grew desperate, swearing, beating the drifting fragments and heaping imprecations and curses on the food. Gaspard struck at the water in sabre fashion as if engaged in a hand-to-hand fight, and drove his beam into it as into the breast of an enemy. But the water preserved its quiet obstinacy and remained scathless and invincible.

table into the middle of the room and set

T was now 8.30 o'clock. Daylight still lingered Daylight still lingered without-a pale twilight that seemed to fling an atmosphere of sadness around the leaden sky. The servants before coming up had taken the precauthad taken the precaution of bringing two lamps with them. I had them lighted, thinking that they would cheer our spirits and brighten the room in which we had taken refuge.

Aunt Agathe rolled a able into the middle of the room and set

about organizing a card party. The good woman, whose eyes were every few moments directed towards me, was wholly intent on diverting the minds of the children. Her good nature seemed to keep up her courage, and she laughed and joked to dispel the fears that she felt were gathering around her. The party was soon seated. Aunt Agathe by main force placed Aimes and Veronique

by main force placed Aimes and Veronique at the table. She put the cards in their hands, playing herself with the keenest zest, shuffling, cutting and dealing the eards and meantime keeping up such a clatter of talk as almost to drown the roar of the waters without. But it was vain to try to divert the minds of the girls. Their faces were deathly pale, their hands twitched nervously and their ears were startled at the slightest sound. At short intervals the game was suspended. One of the girls turned to me every few moments and inquired in tremulous accents: "Grandpa, is the water still rising?"

It was surely rising with frightful rapidity. But I answered laughingly: "No, no: play ton. 6.3" There is not the icest denger."

Never before was my heart a prey to such anxiety. All the men had gathered at the windows to witness the terrifying spectacle without. We turned towards the centre of the room, and with a sad smile gazed on the softened light of the lamps that fell on the table before us with the sweetness of fading sunset. I recalled to mind the pleasant winter evenings when we used to be all seated around the same table. It was still the same room, glowing with the warmest affection. But while peace reigned within, I could hear behind methe sullen roar of the unbridded river, ever rising higher and and higher.

affection. But while peace reigned within, I could hear behind methe sullen roar of the unbridled river, ever rising higher and and higher.

"Louis," whispered my brother Pierre, "the water is only three feet from the window; something must be done."

I nudged his arm to keep him silent. But the danger could no longer be concealed. The cattle were dying in the stables. We could hear their plaintive bellowing and bleating in the stalls, and the horses were uttering those frightened smorts one hears when there is danger at hand.

"My Ged! my God!" cried Aimee, who sprang from her seat, pressing her temples with her hands and shuddering as she spoke. All the others now rose and we could no longer prevent them from rushing to the windows. There they stood, silent and motionless, in an agony of terror.

A deeper twilight had fallen. A dim light hovered over the turbid expanse of water. Clouds of mist hung on the verge of the horizon. All was enveloped in haze. It was the close of a frightful day, slowly sinking into a night of death. And not a human sound—nothing save the rumbling of the spreading sea, the bellowing of the cattle and the neighing of the horses.

"My God! my God!" exclaimed the women in trembling accents, as if afraid to speak above a whisper.

Just then a terrible crash was heard. The maddened beasts outside had burst the doors of the stables. They passed Gus on the tawny billows, whirling and spinning around in the angry currents. The sheep were tossed like withered leaves and sucked beneath the whirling eddies. The cattle and horses struggled, plunged and then lost their footing. One large gray horse especially made a gallant fight for life; he reared, plunged and smorted madly, but the resistless waters enveloped him at last and closed over him in quiet triumph.

Then we uttered our first lamentations. They could no longer be suppressed. We had cause to lament indeed. With our hands stretched out towards those dear animals, swept away before our eyes, we all gave way to our pent-up grief in a bur

let us trust to this no longer. The water is touching the window."

This warning aroused our reeling senses. Emerging from my stupor I shrugged my shoulders, saying: "Money is nothing after all. So long as we are all saved, we have no cause for regret. We have only to go to work again to regain what is lost."

"Yes, yes. You are right, father," replied Jacques, nervously, and "we are in no danger. The walls are strong. We will go out upon the roof."

This was now the only refuge left. The water, which had climbed the staircase step by step, with quiet stealth, was now pouring in at the door. We all rushed to the garret, urged on by that need one feels in the hour of danger of keeping close together. Cyr 'ien had disappeared, I called him, and saw nim return from one of the adjoining rooms, his face sadly overcast.

Then, when I mentioned the absence of our two servants and expressed my intention to

Then, when I mentioned the absence of our two servants and expressed my intention to wait for them, he looked at me strangely and whispered: "Dead! The corner of the shed under their room has just been swept away."

The poor girls must have gone to get their little savings that they kept in their trunks. He told me that they had used a ladder for a bridge to gain an adjoining building. I told him to say not a word about it. A cold shudder thrilled through my frame. Death had entered the house.

Luckily the roof was broad and not very steep. We reached it by a skylight, near which stood a sort of platform. It was here that our party now took refuge. The women seated themselves upon it. The men began examining the roof, even the two lofty chimneys at either end. I remained leaning on the edge of the platform, eagerly scanning the horizon.

"Help must surely come." I said, encour.

A RMORY HALL VAUDEVILLE THEATRE.
108 and 169 Hester at.
First-Class Variety Company. Constant change of bill. Almee, wrapping her skirts about her two children, pressed them closer to her bosom

Aimee, wrapping her skirts about her two children, pressed them closer to her bosom as if in an effort to protect them. Veronique, with her face hidden in her hands, did not move. Aunt Agathe, pale and trembling, repeated a fervent prayer.

The scene around us now was one of sovereign grandeur. Night had fallen, but the heavens retained all the transparency of a clear summer evening. The moon had not yet risen, but the sky twinkled with countless stars, set in so pure a blue that the air was filled with an azure light. The twilight still seemed to linger on the verge of the distant horizon, and the vast expanse of water spread out beneath this tranquil sky, shining with a ghastly phosphorescent brightness that lit up the tiny bubbles that played on the crest of each breaking wave

The earth was no longer visible. The entire plain was submerged. At times I forgot our danger. One evening at Marseilles I had thus beheld the sea, and I stood gazing at the scene filled with admiration.

"The water is rising the water is rising."

stood gazing at the scene filled with admiration.

"The water is rising, the water is rising,"
repeated my brother, crunching his pipestem between his teeth as before. The water
was now within three feet of the roof, and
was beginning to lose its tranquillity. Currents were setting in. After the water had
reached a certain height we were no longer
protected by the rising ground that lay in
front of the village. In less than an hour the
water grew threatening, turbid, dashing violently against the house, and whirling disjointed timbers, broken casks, and tufts of
herbage around and around in its boiling
eddies.

seated themselves upon it. The men began examining the roof, even the two lofty chimneys at either end. I remained leaning on the edge of the platform, eagerly scanning the horizon.

"Help must surely come," I said, encouragingly, "The people of Saintin have boats. They will come this way. See, is not that a lantern on the water?"

But no one answered me. Pierre, searce knowing what he was doing, had lighted his pipe and was smoking so vigorously that he crunched the end of the pipestem at each puff. Jacques and Cyprien were looking with sad faces out on the rising waters, while Gaspard, with clinehed hands, paced the roof as if seeking some blan of escape.

The silent, shivering women sat at our feet, their faces hidden in their hands to shut out the awful sight. But at last Rose raised her head, cast a frightened glance around and around in its boiling eddies.

Jacques, maddened by the sobbing of the woman, exclaimed: "We cannot stay here longer: something must be done. Father, I begy you let us try to do something."

"Yes, yes," I muttered, "let us try to do something."

Sunt no one answersed me. Pierre, searce knowing what he was folly.

At last Cyprien said: "If we could only reach the church."

The church, with its little square belfry, still remained above the water. There were seven houses between it and us. One house which stood at the edge of the village adjoined a higher building, which was in turn connected with a neighboring house. Perhaps we would be able to roach the presbytery by clambering along the roofs, and then we could easily enter the church.

I made no answer. Looking me fixedly in the face, she again asked, "Where are the servants?"

I could not tell her an untruth, so I abruptly turned away. But I felt that the same deathly chill that had previously thrilled me now passed through the women. They understood what had happened. Marie sprang up suddenly, uttering a despairing intention in the face, she again asked "Where are the servants?"

I could not tell her an untruth, so I alone the w

ble. If not we can all go and carry the women with us."
I let him go. He was right. He was now compelled to attempt the impossible. He had succeeded with the aid of an iron cramphook, fastened to the chimney, in reaching the roof of a neighboring house, when his wife, Aimee, raising her head, saw that he was no longer with us.

"Where is he?" she cried out, "He shall not leave me. We are together and we will die together."
When she saw him on the roof of the house she ran along the tiles towards him, still

When she saw him on the roof of the house she ran along the tiles towards him, still clinging fast to her babes.

"Cyprien," she shrieked, "wait for me, I am going with you: I will die with you." She insisted, Leaning over the roof, he entreated her to stay, promising that he would be back immediately, and that we would all be saved. But she only shook her head, and in a frenzied voice again cried:
"I'm coing with you."

head, and in a frenzied voice again cried:

"I'm going with you."

He was obliged to take the children from her. Then he helped her to clamber up to him. We could now see them picking their steps along the edge of the roof. They advanced slowly. She had taken the children in her arms again, both of them crying piteously. At almost every step Cyprien turned around to encourage her.

"Bring her to a place of safety and return at once." I shouted. I could see him wave his hand, but the roar of the waters smothered his voice. Soon we lost sight of them entirely. They had descended to another zoof that was lower than the first.

In about five minutes they reappeared on the third house, the roof of which must have been very steep, as they were dragging them-

selves still in the same spot, with the waves surging around us.

The waters roared more furiously. Big flecks of foam were flung around our feet. We could hear the dull groaning of the water-filled house and the creaking of the partition walls as the flood burst through. At times when the attack became more fleros and the timbers struck the building end foremost, it seemed to us that all was over, that the walls were rent asunder and that we were plunging into the abyss through the yawning breach.

Gaspard had ventured to the very edge of the roof. He succeeded in seizing a beam, which he dragged to him with his brawny arms.

" (To be Continued To-Morrow.)